

No matter what we did, she insisted

on moods.
Finally gave up:

“You brought these.
They have nothing
to do with us.”

(Sought some form
of justice from
whatever gods attend

misery.) “Admit it!”
(As had we our wit’s end.)

She addressed each,
formulaically:

Go fuck yourself!
So, here we are
where we were.

Some have turned to Jesus,
Buddha, or Mohammed.

To little effect.
Satan himself fled
the heat.